

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, SEPTEMBER 9, 1893.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

W. H. Metson and wife arrived on Sunday from San Francisco. Mr. Metson is of the firm of Reddy, Campbell & Metson and is here attending to business in the Superior Court.

Miss E. Hayden, who is to have charge of our School as principal, arrived on Monday, from a visit East.

Harvey Branch was in town on Monday. Willie Butler, with Ray's big team, left for Carson on Tuesday.

W. Redley was up from Antelope on Tuesday.

Judge Virden and wife, County Clerk Murphy and wife, W. H. Metson and wife, are camping at Twin Lakes, but will probably return home to-morrow.

O. H. Heath and W. Redley returned from Bodie Thursday evening, the latter on his way home.

A. F. Bryant went to San Francisco on Thursday.

T. B. Riskey and wife were in town Thursday night and went to Antelope yesterday morning.

Mrs. W. O. Lundy and Miss Baker came over from Lundy last evening.

Miss Ella Ward was down from the Ward mine this week.

THE SCHOOL TAX.

On Saturday next there will be a special school election in Bridgeport for the purpose of authorizing the levying of a special tax on our taxpayers sufficient to raise \$600 to enable the School Trustees to employ an assistant teacher, etc. It is well known to our people that the school has been too large for one teacher to do justice to it, and this coming term will see a still larger attendance, making the necessity for an additional teacher much greater. It is a very small amount for our taxpayers to raise and no voter who has the interests of the town at heart will decline to vote in favor of the tax. No man should refuse to vote a small tax for educational purposes. We are glad to be able to say that so far we have heard of no one who will vote "No" on this proposition, and sincerely hope there will be none to do so on the day of election. Let us make it a unanimous vote.

U. S. PATENT.—Under "New To-day" will be found the application for a United States Patent for the Star quartz mine in the Paterson District. If a mine is worth anything it is worth patenting, and then the owner has a title that cannot be questioned, and no one is put to the expense and trouble of examining the county records in case the owner wishes to sell his mine; and it also shows that the owner considers he has a good property, as he would not go to the expense of having it patented.

GOOD ENOUGH.—At the last conference of the Nevada M. E. Mission, an appointment of a Minister for Bodie and Bridgeport was made, these places being among the few godly ones that could get along until they could find a suitable one for the position, so they are to be supplied. Rev. Mr. Bett, who was in Bodie the past year, is now located at Oleville, in Antelope Valley, from which he also looks after the spiritual welfare of Smith Valley.

CAMPING.—A party from Stanislaus and Tuolumne counties is camping at Twin Lakes. There are nearly twenty ladies and gentlemen in the party, among whom are D. W. Goodfield, brother of Mrs. Sam. B. Smith, of Bridgeport, and wife, W. Hall and wife, Miss Alice Hall and D. M. McQueen, W. Riskey and wife, of Riskey's Station, are also with them. They expect to remain here several days.

STORM.—Wednesday was a cold, windy, cloudy day, and in the evening a heavy thunder storm set in, continuing during the evening, and rain falling during the night, but it soon came up bright and smiling on Thursday morning. Snow fell on the high peaks.

BAD ACCIDENT.—We learn that the little 3-year old son of John McAllister of Little Antelope Valley, on Sunday last, fell into a bath tub, and was drowned before the accident was discovered. The funeral took place on Monday.

CASH.—According to the financial statements filed on the 4th, the following mining companies had cash on hand:

| | |
|------------|-------------|
| Bodie | \$ 4,725 00 |
| Butler | 5,897 25 |
| Standard | 24,917 25 |
| Grindstone | |

COUNTY MONEY.—On Monday the money in the County Treasury was counted, and the correct amount found therein—\$23,723 63.

BAD.—The weather we have had has been bad for hay makers, many having been kept from commencing operations, and others have been delayed.

TEACHERS will find on this page the notice for the semi-annual examination of teachers.

SCHOOL.—School will open on Monday next.

This is a legal notice.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Virden, J.

On Monday Judge Virden called the Calendar of the Superior Court as follows:

L. Jacobs v. Mono Lake Hydraulic Mining Co. Passed.

Chy Hing et al v. W. Corbett et al. Passed for the term.

J. M. McCoy v. Theresa Hammond, Ad. ministratrix. Passed.

R. O. Broder et al v. Conklin. Date of trial to be set on Sept. 11th.

P. Reddy v. S. A. Middleton. Hearing of demurrer set for the 11th.

Leal v. Collins. Motion to dismiss taken under advisement.

D. F. Donnelly v. J. J. McBride. Clerk directed to notify Justice to forward additional record.

R. Thompson v. J. J. McBride. Hearing of demurrer set for 1 p. m. Sept. 11th.

Little Emily Mining Company v. W. B. Couch et al. By consent, set for trial first Monday in October.

H. O. Blanchard v. S. W. Gregory. Demurrer argued and submitted.

ADMISSION DAY.—To-day is the forty-third Anniversary of the admission of California into the Union, and it is also "Pioneer Day," and, as such, will be appropriately observed by the 49ers, and the Native Sons. The resident Pioneers in Mono county are reduced to twelve, as follows:

Wm. Boardman, Texas, San Francisco, December 25th, 1849; a Veteran of the Mexican War.

A. F. Bryant, Boston, San Francisco, September 3, 1849; Cape Horn.

R. M. Folger, New York City, San Francisco, June 28th, 1849; schooner Anthem, Straits of Magellan.

R. O. Christin, Florida, San Francisco, September —, 1849; Mexico.

David Hays, Fairfield, Conn; San Francisco, November 26th, 1849; Bark Trenton, Cape Horn.

Joe L. Hunt, New York, Sacramento, September 8th, 1849; Plains.

A. F. Hector, Sweden, San Francisco, November 30th, 1849; Cape Horn.

John O. Murphy, Ohio, Placerville, August 12th, 1849; Plains.

Wm. Price, Kentucky, Sacramento, Oct. —, 1849; Plains.

F. M. Richardson, Missouri, Placerville, August 2d, 1849; Plains.

Wm. L. Thayer, New York, San Diego, April —, 1849; Panama.

Wm. Wetherell, Pennsylvania, San Francisco, November 6th, 1849; Bark Ralph Crowe, Cape Horn.

PASSENGERS.—Frank Dotan's big team, with grain, and Jos. L. Hunt's team, arrived from Carson on Thursday.

A petition is being circulated in San Francisco and throughout the wool-producing districts of the Interior asking Congress not to meddle with the tariff on wool and woolsens.

The State Fair at Sacramento opened on Monday last, and is one of the best we have had in years. Every inch of the Pavilion has an exhibit, and there is a fine display of stock at the Park.

The Washingtonians, opposite Sacramento, have suddenly found their town very lively and money plenty since the gamblers left Sacramento and took up their abode in Washington.

The Carnegie Steel Works at Homestead have started up, giving employment to 2,000 men.

The Platers in Smith Valley have an epidemic of mumps, some cases being very serious.

SWINGING AROUND THE CIRCLE.

Of the diseases to which it is adapted with the best results, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a family medicine, comprehensive in its scope, has never been thrust upon public attention in the guise of a universal panacea for bodily ills. This claim, daily arrogated in the columns of the daily press by the proprietors of medicine far inferior to it as specifics, has in a thousand instances disgusted the public in advance by its absurdity, and the prospects of other remedies of superior qualities have been handicapped by the pretensions of their worthless predecessors. But the American people know, because they have verified the fact by the most trying tests, that the Bitters possesses the virtues of a real specific in cases of malarial and liver disorder, constipation, nervous, rheumatic, stomach and kidney troubles. What it does it does thoroughly, and mainly for this reason it is indorsed and recommended by hosts of reputable medical men.

NEW TO-DAY.

Teachers' Examination.

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS, Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal., September 4, 1893.

THE NEXT REGULAR MEETING OF THE County Board of Education of Mono County will be held on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1893,

at Bridgeport.

Applicants for Teachers' Certificates or Diplomas will please file their intentions with the School Superintendent, and Secretary of the Board.

The following are the studies required for a Primary Grade Certificate:

Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, Composition, United States History, Orthography, Penmanship, Method of Teaching, School Law, Industrial Drawing, Physiology, Entomology, Civil Government, Elementary Bookkeeping, Vocal Music.

The additional branches required for Grammar Grade Certificates are as follows:

Philosophy, Algebra, English Literature.

CORNELIA RICHARDS, Superintendent of Schools.

The Horse Disease.

The disease among horses in this locality is rapidly spreading and many animals are afflicted. Dr. Marshall says the disease is mountain fever, and that in a few cases it has affected the lungs and turned into lung fever. He says it is the same disease that afflicted the horses in Idaho in 1887, at which time he had to shut down the stage line for three weeks where 150 horses were employed. He says the disease is epidemic, but there is no danger of one horse contracting it from another. Two of the horses on the Wellington stage line and two on the Markleville line have the fever, besides many others throughout the country. Dr. Marshall says if the horses are worked it will kill them sure. The disease is probably brought on by excessive heat and dry weather. —Genoa Courier.

A Good Strike.

Marshall Willard arrived yesterday from the Willard & McDonald mine in this county and states that they struck a four-foot ledge of gold bearing ore that mills between \$45 and \$50 per ton on actual test at their mill. They are now drifting on the ledge and will no doubt show up a bonanza. While running through these ore to strike this ledge they made expense out of the low grade ore. They now have eight men at work. —Genoa Courier.

An act of kindness has made John Hough of Rahway, N. J., a millionaire. Hough lives at 51 Central avenue. Several years ago he became acquainted with a Californian who was paying a visit to the East. This Californian became ill with typhoid fever and Hough nursed him through his sickness. The man then went home, first offering Hough payment for his trouble, which was refused.

Recently Hough received a visit from two men who proved to him that they were the administrators of the Californian's estate. They told him that he had been left \$1,000,000 by the man whom he had befriended. He would not believe it until he received a letter from the Surrogate in California which verified what the men had told him. Hough is making preparations to start for the Golden Gate.

Charles G. Yelm, a traveling man, while in Davenport, Iowa, received an 1864 dollar from a hotel clerk in settling his bill. The clerk was ignorant of the value of the coin, but Yelm was not. He has just disposed of it to the cashier of the First National Bank of Chicago for \$855. The coin is one of four issued by the government, and has long been unaccounted for.

Mayor Hargent of New Haven proposes to inaugurate a municipal savings bank system for two months. Interest will be paid at 5 per cent. The city will be compelled to borrow \$100,000 between now and November, and he believes this a good way to raise the money.

The first seagoing vessel of aluminum is being constructed in the dockyards of the Loire. It is a cutter which would weigh, if made of the usual materials, 4,500 tons, instead of its actual weight of 2,500 tons.

Tuesday night the lightning struck three of Hank Mathews' horses, near Wellington, knocking them down and instantly killing one of them. A big freight team, a couple of hundred yards away, was stunned. —Genoa Courier.

The Home Rule bill finally passed the House of Commons by a vote of 301 to 287. It now goes to the House of Lords.

James E. Tucker has been appointed Appraiser of Merchandise for the District of San Francisco.

The harvest in England is ended, and was the worst known, even below the worst estimates.

Diphtheria has again appeared in Reno.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —LATEST UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT FOOD REPORT. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 105 Wall St., N. Y.

The Atmosphere in Art.

Artists know, if others do not, that there are states of the atmosphere which soften outlines when they do not conceal them. That is one reason why they like the moist, silvery air of Holland and the gray effects so common in France. The air in this country, even on the coast, is brighter and drier, but occasionally, at this time of year, the air and sun seem to play tricks with the eye. On a recent day when the sun was overcast and the air still and humid, giving an impression of thickness that would make objects invisible at a distance of two miles, it was noticed that from the upper windows of the tall office buildings the hills about Paterson and Navesink Highlands were as plainly to be seen as in the sharpest October sunlight. But all detail was blurred, and the hills appeared as masses of gray-blue, as the painter likes to see them.

Very Discouraging.

One of the Salvation Army recruits, sent to a certain inland town of California, was a young lady of fine social position and savoir faire. She was also very beautiful. Her arrival greatly agitated the chappies, who flocked to the street meetings. Finally one young blood made a bet that he would secure an appointment with the beauty for that same night, and, approaching her after the meeting, he slipped into her hand a twenty-dollar gold-piece. She put it in her pocket. "And—ah—where shall I meet you by and by?" pursued the masquerader. "In Heaven, I hope," placidly answered the lassie, as she walked away with the golden double-eagle.

A Hardy Cactus.

There grows upon the sands of the Atlantic coast, at least as far north as the Virginia line, a little cactus with a pretty yellow flower. It flourishes in the driest seasons and where bought but bare sand is visible for many square yards. The secret of its sturdy growth amid hard conditions is found, perhaps, in the character of its roots. They are long and tough, like twine cords, and, radiating in several directions, they convey to the plant whatever moisture the ground contains for yards around. Oddly enough, too, this cactus, when torn up by the roots and conveyed north, seems to live on indefinitely under entirely new conditions, its roots cut short, planted in clay soil, and abundantly watered.

Britain's Boundaries.

The British make the proud boast that on the queen's dominions the sun never sets, but recently compiled statistics go to show that on the central and most important part of those dominions it seldom rises. George W. Bell told the Royal Botanical society the other day that during last year England had had 1,214 hours of sunshine out of a possible 4,380, and that, he said, was better than for the last five years, of which the average was 1,387 hours. He related as a remarkable fact that one day recently the sun had shone in the society's gardens for eight and a half consecutive hours, an almost unprecedented thing at this season of the year.

MISCELLANEOUS

A FRESH AND

GENERAL

ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST

OF GOODS

AT THE

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

D. HAYS & BRO.

CHEAP CASH STORE

AT THE

POSTOFFICE BUILDING,

BRIDGEPORT.

EVERY DESCRIPTION

OF GOODS

REDUCED TO

BEDROCK PRICES.

A. F. BRYANT.

JOE A. BROWN,

General Merchandise,

Main Street, Bridgeport.

Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Candies and Nuts,

Yankee Notions,

Powder, shot, Caps and

Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.



SEVENTH

ANNUAL FAIR,

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT

NO. 18,

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WILL BE HELD AT

Bishop, Inyo County, California,

September 19, 20, 21 and 22, 1893.

CONJURERS' CLOTHES.

Garments That Are Used to Deceive the Public.

The Stylish Dress Coat of the Modern Hyphenator Is Made with Plenty of Pockets for the Concealment of His Apparatus.

I suppose that everybody understands that a conjurer depends considerably on his costume for assistance in performing many of his most mystifying tricks. The old-fashioned conjurer had an easy time of it. He was artful enough to appear in some fancy costume which enabled him to conceal anything that he might happen down to a great place.

But the modern public, says a writer in the New York World, is too wide awake to stand that sort of thing, and nowadays up to date artists must appear in the conventional evening dress of civilization. Fortunately, the swallowtail coat is so out of fashion that considerable assistance to one who has to hastily produce or conceal any article he may want at the moment, and taking advantage of this the conjurer provides himself with from nine to a dozen extra pockets.

Two pockets are at the back of the trousers on a level with the knuckles; these, of course, are carefully hidden by the coat tails. The swallowtail is the most convenient concealing matches, cards, handkerchiefs or anything it may be necessary to put away hastily. The tails of the coat themselves contain four little pockets; the left hand flap of the breast coat contains a large pocket used for what is known as "loading" large objects, and such conjurers as still perform with live animals (an extremely cruel practice, by the way) conceal them here.

The vanishing bird trick (which, I regret to say, kills a great number of canaries) is performed by means of accessories in which the costume plays a part. The bird cage itself is made to collapse into a cigar-shaped tube. The center of the cigar shape is naturally rather thin at the ends, and, if the bird is fortunate, it is secreted there and may come out of the ordeal alive. Should, however, the bird get at either end it is crushed to death, or should the legs get through the bars they are almost certain to be broken.

A conjurer once told me he had done the trick two hundred times with one bird, but I should very much doubt it. What happens in this: The bird cage is rapidly hooked to the end of a piece of whipcord, which passes up the sleeve and across the body of the performer, and then down the other sleeve where it is tied to the wrist. It will thus be seen that the cord is considerably shorter than will be required to stretch from each end of the arms if they are extended.

The cage, being in the performer's hand, is rapidly compressed and made to assume its cigar-like form, and is dragged up the arm at lightning speed by the simple process of extending the two arms.

This very simple trick has puzzled millions of people. It is performed so rapidly that even if you closely watch the conjurer I doubt if you will know what he is doing.

Afterwards the conjurer usually pretends to find the bird in the audience. As a matter of fact he takes another bird out of his pocket, and by one of the simple devices of conjuring appears to take it from some one's neck or head, or some other convenient place.

A WOMAN BEAR-KILLER.

The Wife of a Woodman Slays Bears with an Ax.

A desperate battle took place a few days ago between a famished she bear and the wife of Amos Corey, a woodman on the upper Beaverkill, near Turnwood, N. Y., says the New York Times. For several days bear tracks had been seen in the neighborhood, and once a good-sized bear had been seen crossing the road near Corey's cabin. The other morning Corey started with rifle and dogs to hunt down the animal, and had been gone about an hour when his wife heard a great commotion in the doorway. Just then a little dog ran into the house yelping with terror and covered with blood. Mrs. Corey, thinking of the bear, seized a keen-bladed ax from the rack and, lighting her baby and little boy in a bedroom, ran into the yard. There she saw a huge she bear rolling and tumbling in the sawdust and chips of the woodpile, while over it hovered a swarm of noisy bees. The bear had, it seemed, been stung by the bees and the little creatures were having their revenge. Mrs. Corey watched the battle for awhile and then she made a stroke at brain with the ax, inflicting a deadly wound in the animal's side. With a howl the bear rolled upon her, unmindful of the bees. Rising upon its hind legs it advanced upon the woman and tried to hug her. Mrs. Corey piled the ax with energy, and after several blows struck the animal in the head, killing it instantly. She received during the battle a blow from one of the bear's paws, which badly lacerated one of her arms. After the bear had been killed the bees swarmed about Mrs. Corey, stinging her severely. They finally rested on the bushes near by, where they succeeded in living them. Afterward she was surprised to find that two little cubs had come out of the brush and were smelling about their dead mother. She captured them and after feeding them with warm milk they became quite tame. She will keep the cubs and raise them.

Lemon grass, known only in Ceylon, grows to a height of six or seven feet and ignites spontaneously. At first a single curl of smoke or bright tongue of flame will be noticed. Soon, however, as the water runs down the stalks and mingles with the oil and acids contained in them, with the addition of herb, fierce fires burst into view here, there and every place, soon covering the whole mountain in a sheet of flame.

TWENTY MILLION YEARS.

In That Time the Extinction of the Sun Will Kill This Earth.

According to all probability, notwithstanding all the circumstances which threaten it, our planet will die, not of an accident, but a natural death, says Camille Flammarion in L'Astronome. That death will be the consequence of the extinction of the sun in twenty million years or more—perhaps thirty—since its condensation at a relatively moderate rate will give it on one hand seventeen million years of existence, while on the other hand the inevitable fall of meteors into the sun may double this number. Even if you suppose the duration of the sun to be prolonged to forty million years, it is still inconceivable that the radiation from the sun cools it, and that the temperature of all bodies tends to an equilibrium. The day will come when the sun will be extinct. Then the earth and all the other planets of our system will cease to be the abode of life. They will be erased from the great book and will revolve, black cemetaries, around an extinguished sun. Will these planets continue to exist even then? Yes, probably, in the case of Jupiter, and perhaps Saturn. No, beyond a doubt, for the small bodies, such as the earth, Venus, Mars, Mercury and the moon. Already the moon appears to have proceeded us toward the final desert. Mars is much farther advanced than the earth toward the same destiny. Venus, younger than us, will doubtless survive us. These little worlds lose their elements of vitality much faster than the sun loses its heat. From century to century, from year to year, from day to day, from hour to hour, the surface of the earth is transformed. On the one hand the continents are crumbling away and becoming covered by the sea, which insensibly and by very slow degrees tends to invade and submerge the entire globe; on the other hand the amount of water on the surface of the globe is diminishing. A careful and reasonable calculation shows that by the action of evaporation alone all the land on our planet will be covered by water in ten million years.

MEN WHO WAG THEIR EARS.

They Are Not Uncommon Anywhere and Are Plentiful Among Half Breeds.

"Mr. Slater is in error in thinking that a comparatively few now possess the power to 'wag the year,'" writes Eugene M. Aaron in Science. The power is common among the West Indian half breeds and the Maya and other derivatives of Mexico and Central America, and many whites have the power who hardly realize the fact. It is not uncommon to observe this if one will suddenly say to a companion: "What was that noise?" If Mr. Slater will say this in a semi-startled way, he will notice that in no considerable number of cases there will be a slight instinctive movement of the muscles in question, more or less pronounced. Nor in the ear that Darwin illustrates in his 'Descent of Man' as being allied to the pointed tip belonging to our Simian relatives as uncommon as many may imagine. It is my observation that this peculiarity of the fold in question is oftenest to be observed in women, and in many of these cases the persistence of the wisdom teeth is also a characteristic. I have in mind two cases of this sort, one of a man, the other of a woman, both residents of one of our leading cities, and their social and intellectual forces. The latter is a remarkable reversion to an earlier type in ear, in teeth in length of arm, in flexibility of hand joints and in other marked characteristics. It appears to me that the ear, like the vermiform appendix, the suspension of the viscera, the position of the orifice to the bladder and the unprotected condition of certain main arteries, is yet in a transitional state and not fully adapted to the new human conditions imposed by the effect position and the artificialities of civilization."

HIS COURAGE FAILED HIM.

He Caught the Bore, But Appearance Were Too Strong Against Him.

He was a well-dressed, well-fed, florid-complexioned man, who carried a cane and an air of self-satisfaction as he sauntered up Sixth avenue, says the New York Recorder.

Suddenly this complacency was interrupted by a stick of wood which struck him square on the bridge of the nose, and emanated from a larger stick held in the hand of a street gambo who was playing "flip" on the sidewalk.

The man made a rush for the boy, and the boy for the middle of the street. On they flew, through slush and debris, until the man overtook the gambo about a block and a half from where the race began.

Up to this time the boy had been very game, turning every few jumps to laugh in his pursuer's face and put his thumb to his nose in a manner most infuriating. But when he was collared he changed policy and began to sob as if he were being murdered.

Of course there was the usual crowd of lookers-on, most of them women, who, according to their proverbial sympathy with the under dog, pelted the man with such tongue as they had. "See the great, big, cruel-hearted monster! To beat a poor, little, innocent little fellow like that! He ought to be tarred and feathered!" etc.

The man's courage failed him. Holding the boy at arm's length, he looked regretfully at him a moment. He wanted to pummel him, but giving him one feeble, perfunctory little shake he let him go gently on his legs, and crossing the street, continued his way.

The First Popular Vote.

The first presidential election to be determined by the popular vote cast in the several states, and not by the choice of the electors by the respective legislatures, was that of 1824, when Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay, John Quincy Adams and William H. Crawford were the opposing candidates. The total vote cast then was 353,069, which was 5,000 less than the total vote of Texas polled four years ago.

A LONG DANCE.

An Old-Time English Actor Who Dined from London to Norwich.

The longest dance on record is probably that of William Kemp, an actor of some celebrity in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. He was a comedian and danced all the way from London to Norwich. He was attended by a laborer, a servant and an overseer, and the Boston Globe thinks it was doubtless a good thing for him that there were no omnibuses or police then, for they would probably have imposed more impediments in the way of his progress than did the country people. He started with several presents of groats and crooked staves for luck, and laden with these danced to Stratford without rest. There many invited him to drink, but the notes of the labor cut short his jocularities, and he pranced off to Ilford, where he had to reject another carouse that was offered to him. From Ilford he danced in the moonlight to a point near Romford, and that ended his first day's exploit. Subsequently he went in for early risings to avoid market people, and though suffering from a sprain of the hip which he received he danced it well again, to the delight of the crowd that accompanied him, some two hundred in number. When he reached Chelmsford he was so exhausted that he could not dance at all for a time, and his fourth day's dance was a hard one—thick woods on each side and lanes full of deep holes, so that sometimes, he says, he "skipped to the waist," which must have placed him in a woeful plight. He rested at Braintree and danced three miles off his next day's journey. His next stop was at Sudbury, where a butcher tried to dance with him, but in half a mile he was tired and had to give in. He danced the ten miles from Bury to Thetford in three hours. His next stage was to Rockland, from which point his post attempted to accompany him, but lay down from fatigue at the end of two fields. When he reached Norwich he had to dance in and out of the city twice, for his overseer missed him in the crowd and made him do the distance over again to avoid any possibility of error.

QUEER COLLECTIONS.

The Strange Tastes of Some People for Odd Articles.

Pretty nearly every sort of odd and interesting things, from death-masks and autographs of famous men to postage stamps and arrow-heads, has been collected by somebody. A Boston barber has a trunk full of envelopes, in each one of which is a clipping of the hair or beard of some patron, each being labeled, dated and otherwise properly inscribed. Books and papers about skating are the only objects gathered by a Paris collector. The specialty of a Madrid collector is broken tiles of Moorish origin, and he will not buy a perfect tile, but has a house full of fragments.

In Berlin is a collector whose pet weakness is stuffed cats, and he pays large prices for tabbies, which perish in his neighborhood, being his own taxidermist.

One of the largest private collections of almanacs, ancient and modern, is said to belong to a man in Vienna, who makes a living begging at church doors. A gentleman at Spanish Town, Jamaica, has formed the most extensive collection of scorpions and centipedes so far reported, the specimens numbering over fifteen hundred, and each having been captured by himself. The specialty of a business man in New York city is rattlesnakes' tails, and while he never saw a live rattlesnake outside of a menagerie, he buys every set of rattles he can lay hands on and has a cabinet full of them.

GRATEFUL COLONISTS.

How They Repaid Sir Robert Walpole's Kindness.

Before the war of the revolution England populated some of her American colonies with convicts and paupers. A resident of Detroit finds in the tattered pages of an old book, published one hundred years ago, the following reference to the objectionable practices:

When Sir Robert Walpole was prime minister of England he sent a shipload of convicts to be distributed between Pennsylvania and Virginia, and notified Dr. Franklin, who was the representative or commissioner, to look after the American interests. The doctor, in response, wrote him expressing the thanks of the colonies for the maternal care of Great Britain for her colonies so strongly manifested, and that, as an expression of American gratitude, he had the honor to inform him that he had this day sent him by the return ship a collection of rattlesnakes, and would respectfully suggest that he have them introduced into his majesty's garden at Kew, in order that they might propagate and increase, at the same time assuring his excellency that they would be as beneficial to his majesty's English dominions as British convicts were to his American possessions.

Just Like Pale-Face.

An incident occurred at Olney (Pa.) Methodist church, some time ago which served to call a halt on long-winded sermons. The housekeeper of the parsonage is an Indian woman, who was secured through the Carlisle training school, and who has ever been one of most prompt attendants at all the church services. The pulpit was filled one Sunday evening during the warm summer months by an old time clergyman, whose prosy doctrinal sermon of a "full yard wide," set many in the audience a napping long before the "fiftly and finally" section of the discourse had been reached. The Indian housekeeper, unaccustomed to such an innovation, and being regular in her hours of retiring, after several vigorous yawns stood up in her place in the "meeting house," and raising up her right hand exclaimed in broken English: "Home! me sleepy." The effect was electrical; the sermon was cut short, and the congregation soon dismissed, and short sermons are said to be in order since that day at Olney.

DANGER IN PUNGENT ODORS.

Smelling Salts Injurious to the Olfactory Nerve and a Cause of Deafness.

Every one does not know that aromatic salts and very strong, pungent odors are injurious to the nerves of smell and often produce serious if not incurable difficulties. It is well understood, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times, that certain scents start the action of the secretory glands of the nose and throat, and often the eyes fill up with tears. Frequent indulgence in the use of such perfumes will soon overtake the secretory organs and weaken them. Some day the person observes that the hearing is less acute than usual and the sense of smell seems defective. This is of course accredited to a cold or some similar cause and but little is thought of it. After a time the entire head becomes affected, hearing and smell are almost if not entirely lacking, and there are throat and lung complications which are likely to end in chronic, if not fatal, illness. It has taken the medical world a great many years to discover that loss of hearing is almost invariably caused by some disease of the throat or nose, or both. But very recent researches in these fields have demonstrated this fact beyond question, and it is now admitted by the most advanced medical men that, aside from rupture of the ear drum, there is scarcely a symptom of defective hearing which is not traceable directly to the condition of the nose and throat. In view of the new discoveries ear specialists are finding their occupations gone, save as they make their particular branch an assistant in further investigation. It is said that the use of smelling salts is one of the most prolific causes of deafness, operating by weakening the olfactory nerves, and through them the auditory system. All strong or pungent odors should be avoided as far as possible, especially those which act upon the secretory processes, and, as the popular expression goes, "make the nose run."

WATER CATS.

Many Sportsmen of the Nile Train Puss to Become an Expert Fisherman.

Though it seems somewhat difficult to understand how the sportsmen of the Nile trained their cats not only to hunt game, but to retrieve it from the water, the hunting scenes depicted on the walls of Thebes afford proof of the Egyptian cat's service in this respect.

In one of these representations, says the Boston Globe, puss is depicted in the act of seizing a bird that has been brought down by the marksmen in the boat; while in another scene the cats are seen in the boat ready for their work.

Thus, it appears, from these ancient illustrations of field and other sports, that the Egyptians were able to train their domestic cats to act in the same way as our modern retriever dogs do.

It is generally supposed that nothing will induce a cat to enter water, but this is clearly a fallacy, like many other popular notions about the animal world.

The tiger is an excellent swimmer, as many have found to their cost; and so the cat, another member of the tiger family, can swim equally well if it has any occasion to exert its powers, either in quest of prey or to effect its escape from some enemy.

As cats are exceedingly fond of fish, they will often drag them alive out of their native element whenever they get the chance.

They have even been known to help themselves out of aquaria that have been left uncovered, and on moonlight nights they may be seen watching for the unwary occupants of a fish pond, during the spawning season especially.

TOUGH ON TYPEWRITERS.

All the Pleasures of Their Vocation to Be Swept Away by a Machine.

The typewriter girl has undergone a metamorphosis. She no longer looks lovingly into the eyes of her employer as she rattles off messages of business to be indited by her. No longer will her winning ways stir the heart of the big man she works for.

All this, in the opinion of the New York World, is because of the introduction of the phonograph into most general use. A great many of these instruments are in use, answering the purposes of an ever-ready and accurate amanuensis.

The progressive business man, looked up in the quiet seclusion of his own room, now says all he has to say in the receiving horn of a phonograph. He reels off his business letters at a rate that no shorthand girl could follow. When he has finished he sends the machine into the room occupied by her, and she lets the words escape only as fast as she can catch them and jot them in cold print with the aid of her typewriter.

"I think it's real mean," said a dear little typewriter girl recently, "that I worked for Mr. Blond six months and have written every letter that he has sent out of this office, and yet I have never had the chance of saying a word to him or of having the pleasure of hearing his own dear voice falling on my ears. It's too bad, I say, and if these awful machines are more generally put into use we girls won't have half a chance."

An Old Superstition.

Science has disproved the rural belief that thunder sours milk. It is now known that the souring results from a fungus growth, and that this fungus is peculiarly fatal to nursing children. The old-time rural belief was that the concussion from thunder acted mechanically upon the milk and first soured and then solidified it. The theory is a plausible one, easily derived from observing one set of facts without knowing about the existence of others more important to the situation. It happens that milk does sour during or just after thunder storms, because the atmospheric conditions then prevailing are usually of a kind favorable to the rapid development of the fungus growth that sours milk.

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